

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

WHEN YOU PUT YOUR HANDS ON ME

Words and Music by
ROBIN THICKE and
JAMES GASS

Moderately ♩ = 108



When you put your hands on

mp

Fmaj7



me, mm ah, oh yeah. When you

Am/G



put your hands on me, ooh ah.

gliss.

Verse:



1. I don't know 'bout the trav - el of time and I've nev - er seen most of the world, —
 2. See additional lyrics

mf



ooh. — I don't know, div - ing out of the sky, or liv -



ing like the dia-monds of pearl, — ooh. — See, I have-n't danced — to a mu-



si - cal tune — and I have-n't no - ticed the flow - ers in bloom. —



I have - n't smiled_ when a - lone_ in my room_ ver - y much, then we_

Chorus:



_ touched, whoa. I just know, when you put_ your hands on me, I feel sex-



y_ and my bod - y_ turns to gold. I just know, when you put_



_ your hands on me, I feel read - y_ and I lose_ my_ self - con - trol._

Am Am/G Fmaj7 E7

1.

When you put your hands on me, ooh— ah.

gliss.

mp

2. Bridge: E7 C#m7 D

ah. I won't no - tice or pay— you no mind.—

gliss.

mf

F#m C#7/G# D

Boy, I could-n't care less— what you do— with— time.— Your fin - ger - tips—

A/C# B E7 F7 E7

— on my hips— just move— me like one— of a kind.— When you...

Chorus:

Am G Fmaj7

I just know, when you put your hands on me, I feel sex - y and my

E7 Am

bod - y turns to gold. I just know, when you put

G Bb/C E7

your hands on me, I feel read - y and I lose my self - con - trol.

Repeat ad lib. and fade

Verse 2:

I don't know if a doll can unwind
 Or how to make a person go.
 I don't know how to be what you like
 And simply open up the depths of my soul.
 So I keep my wings and my eyes on the down,
 Ready for nothing, but holding my ground.
 I haven't used a particular noun very much,
 Then we touched.
 (To Chorus:)